



THE DEAREST SPOT ON EARTH
TO ME IS HOME,
SWEET HOME.

The dearest spot of earth to me
Is home, sweet home ;
The fairy land I've longed to see,
Is home, sweet home.
There how charmed the sense of hearing,
There where hearts are so endearing,
All the world is not so cheering
As home, sweet home.

I've taught my heart the way to prize
My home, sweet home ;
I've learn'd to look with lover's eyes
On home, sweet home.
There where vows are truly plighted,
There where hearts are so united,
All the world beside I've slighted
For home, sweet home.

WELCOME, WELCOME HOME.

BY J. R. THOMAS.

Welcome home thou long lost rover,
Welcome, welcome, welcome home.
All our doubts and fears are over,
Dearest one at last thou'rt come.
Oh how we have yearn'd to greet thee
Many a long and weary day,
And our hearts went forth to greet thee
When thou still wert far away.
Welcome home !

Many years have glided o'er thee,
Since thou bad'st thy long adieu,
And the gallant ship that bore thee
Faded in the horizon blue.
Oft we've thought on that sad parting,
Sealed by many a fervent prayer,
Oft, too, felt the tear-drop starting,
When we viewed thy vacant chair.

Welcome home thou long lost rover,
Welcome, welcome, welcome home.
All our anxious fears are over,
And thou ne'er again shalt roam ;
Now away with thoughts of sadness,
Let them slumber in the past,
For our hearts are filled with gladness,
Dearest one thou'rt come at last.

H. DE MARSAN, Publisher,
60 Chatham str. New York.

(Copyright Secured.)

